The useless paddles are idly dropped, Like a sea-bird's wings that the storms had lopped, And crossed on the railing, one o'ar one, Like the folded hands when the work is done; While busily back and forth between e spider stretches his silvery screen, I the solumn owl, with his dull "too-hoe," thes down on the side of the old cance,

The stern half sunk in the slimy wave,
Rots slowly away in its living grave,
And the green moss creeps o're its dull decay
Hiding its moldgring dust away,
Like the hand that plants o'ar the form a flower,
Or the ivy that mantles the falling tower;
While many a blessom of Jovelist hus
Springs up o'er the stern of the old cance.

The currentless waters are dead and still—"
But the light wind plays with the best at will,
And larily in and cut again
It floais the length of the rusty chain,
Like the weary march of the hands of time,
That meet and part at the nounties chime,
And the shore is bissed at each turning answ
fly the dripping bow of the old cance.

Ob, many a time, with a careless hand,
I have pushed it away from the petibly strand,
And paddled it doors where the stream runs quick
Where the whirts are wild and the eddles are thick
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,
And looked below in the broken tide,
To see that the faces and boats were two.
That were mirrored back from the old cance.

But now, as I lean o'm the crumbling side,
And look below in the sluggish tide,
The face that I see there is graver grown,
And the laugh that I hear has a soberer tone,
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings
Have grown familiar with sterner things,
But I love to think of the hours that sped
As I rocked where the whiris their white spray shed,
Bre the blessoms waved, or the green grass grew,
O'er the mouldering stern of the old canes.

TAYLOR'S BOY. Down the Well. Taylor's boy is a white boy. He is puddles in the road, and in climbing lore. A hare and a badger, grotesque- during which he makes 95 passes at one pay to those who respect themselves, this system to both sexes, it might be buff are the best colors for summer spouts. The agility with which Pete ly dressed in waterman's garb, are each fly. will mount the smoothest spont makes paddling about in boats on a small The date having been satisfactorily real purity of nature demands and ob- of name, to leave room for alteration the think of Darwin. Like Taylor's boy, sheet of water. They glare at each settled upon, and the things which tains. This is womanly dignity in its when this method of marking was Pete runs a great deal to trousers; but other defiantly, but the hare, notwith- rolled over the floor, as the stand-drawer loveliest aspect, and the kind we all desired, nothing is more easy than to The average of tronsers between them is other. The hare and the badger, in completed, and "Dear Mother" started. all right, but the individual fit is awful. the story of The Crackling Mountain, The pen is a home pen, of bashful Pete's trousers reach up to his neck, and were old foes, and had many a tussle, mould, and whenever it starts a line it trail ten or twelve inches in the rear. in which the hare usually got the better requires half a dozen passes to make it The day Mr. Ruby across the way was Pete's mether is economical in hat; of his adversary. Finally the hare, give down. All home pens do this, to be buried, Mrs. Moriaty told her this kind must be done, even if Pete has no hat excepting his hair. A having built a wooden boat, set off on a And all home sheets of paper have weak daughter Clarinda that she guessed she wished to know if I would allow him to a boat of clay, he followed the hare. among sentences. Some of these spots ered carriages furnished at the expense else, when you can't remember the name of the eistern, said aperture being about is familiar. But these fantastic creathed discovery is made that there is no the liveliest sympathy. Then the settle social ly to enable any night trespasser to trip they deceive by their realism. You want is supplied.—Danbury News, as the door of the second coach was pitching into the eistern; and there have have been studied from life. You pay been for two years past lying near the an unconscious tribute to the artist's never would, such as lunatics in- ner's. vent and disingenuous pump-peddlers beguile honest folk with. When they had eaten their fill of raspberries, Tay-

Money-Getting.

place had I been consulted. But as I have remarked, I was not consulted. Nor ried on in a modern civilized commuiting in the neighborhood until I was startled by the loud shouting of Taylor's well." Taylor's boy's presence of mind ness for their own wares as often to hes- Exeter hall?"

ferated vehemently, "Nigger in the Age.

ing engaged just then at our family wash. trol.

The Family Letter.

Saturday, Octobby II. 1873.

VOLUME XV.

tub; Mrs. Johnsing took in the situs-

tion at once and started for the cistern ;

ust as she reached it her foot caught in

she tripped, and went headlong into the

"Two niggers in the well!" cried

"The well is full of niggers!" And

up the street he started, shouting at the

top of his voice: "The well is full of

niggers! The well is full of niggers!"

As you may well suppose, thingswere

rather lively in that neighborhood for a

few minutes. Taylor's boy's statement

of the condition of the well alarmed all

the neighbors, who, rushing into the

streets and hearing Mrs. Johnsing's and

Pete's screams for help, and not being

able to locate these, ran madly to and

fro against each other, in quest of the

immersed colored folks. At length we

fished themout. Mrs. Johnsing, assoon

as she reached dry land, getting her son

and heir into the proper position, ad-

mother into dat well ?"-New York

Japanese Pans

Taylor's boy.

World.

PULASKI, TENNESSEE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1873.

1.00 Ph 1890

Womanly Dignity.

The family letter is written on Sun-Nature, which has given weapons of days. The reason that daylis selected assault or means of defence to almost some of the gearing of the patent pump; is not alone because of the leisure it all living creatures, has made man auda-and each one of them has a name. presents. The quiet of the day, its re-lief from all influences that irritate or dignity. And dignity has the best of it. agitate, frees the mind from irrelevant In fact, womanly dignity may be ac- a great many of them. I, for instance, and antagonistic matter, and makes it cepted as one among many explanations sons. One hundred persons and one pre-eminently a fit occasion for com- of that legendary power which turned hundred names. Now, how, at a mo muning with distant loved ones. In the bravest man to stone, and made the ment's notice, is a man of average m nine cases out of ten the letter is written by the head of the family, and of those their bones. What can say one do I meet a man in the street. I know sent an equal proportion are addressed against it? As well try to penetrate his face very well. That's easy enough sent an equal proportion are addressed to his wife's folks. We don't know why it is that a man so rarely writes to his own folks, but as it is not the province of this article to treat on that subject, we will pretend we don't care.

against it? As well try to penetrate the face very well. Inat's easy enough. He carries it in a conspicuous place. But how about his name? Ten to one I can't remember it; why should I? There's nothing about him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. If there was my system of nomental remember it is not him to suggest it. The hour being selected for inditing dignity. No argument can shake her, no the letter, the first thing is to find the paper. There is always a drawer in away in querulousness, and the pleadevery well-regulated family for keeping ings of love itself fall dull and blunted tall ones Robinson, and the short one such things. It is either in the table or from her stately self-possession like so were named Ferguson, and hook-nosed stand. Here the writing paper and odd many toy shafts hurled against a pol-screws, and fiddle-strings, and broken ished and impenetrable surface. Indeed, part of the difficulty I speak of would ministered to his person a heavy dose of locks, and fish-lines, and grocery re- how can you rage in anger, or abase shoe; and Pete, released from the material embrace, observed to Taylor's things, but if there are he will see is icily polite, loftily unmoved, not to such a thing as totally forgetting the boy, who had assembled again : "See them. The sheet of paper is finally be goaded into the smallest demonstrathem. The sheet of paper is finally found; the fly stains neatly scraped off, and the search commences for the ink and give you a vantage-point against why. I'd rather risk calling my name a unfitted to fill them, will as certainly yere, Jim Taylor! Did you frow my found; the fly stains neatly scraped off, tion which would put her in the wrong and pen. The former is invariably her, and whose calm eyes look at you rare plant in a flower-pot than one of found on the mantel next the clock, and with a kind of superior scorn which, my friends who has suddenly come up is immediately laid on the table con-venient to the persuiring man, who say, attack? What can you do? Simply the flower-pot and see that the plant they are found where the really compe-Many of these fan-pictures are illus- venient to the perspiring man, who sar- attack? What can you do? Simply trations of national classics, fairy tales, castically inquires if the letter is to be nothing. The means of defence which and historic legends. On this neutral- written to-day or next Sunday. This nature has given are unassailable, and tinted reverse, for instance, a curved inspires the wife with new zeal in the a difiniged woman is mistress of the sit- Wilson. rather large for his age, which numbers | line dashed across the disk is a slack- search. She goes over the drawer again untion by the very power of negation, the best part of ten summers and nine winters, for he stands on his two naked winters, for he stands on his two naked with him and have forgotten it. You can't be perfect misstress of every home feet amid the briars and rocks of Penn- sents the juggler or showman. He is the pen is not there. Then she looks exasperating than others, some are very ask a man, when you have eaten at his sylvania nigh unto five feet high. And gesticulating wildly with his fan, his over the top of the bureau, and lifts lovely, and among the greatest charms rather old for his age is Taylor's boy, mouth is wide open with well-simulated everything on the front-room table, and of womanhood. There is in particular for he knows how to unhang gates, fas- astonishment at the antics of the crea- says it seems so singular it can't be that soft dignity which belongs to woten tin kettles to dogs' tails and suck ture on the slack-rope. This performer found, when she saw it only the day be- men who are affectionate by nature and eggs better, more securely and more ex- is like a badger; yet it resembles a tea- fore, and thought about the letter. Then | timid by temperament, but who have a peditionsly than any boy in this—the kettle. Its body is the kettle; one cun- she goes into the pantry, and, after ex- reserve of self-respect that defends stump-speakers'-broad land. Taylor's ningly curved paw is the spout, another, ploring the lower shelf in vain, stands them against themselves as well as boy's figure is like unto a long stick split which swings the inevitable umbrells, upon a chair, and carefully goes over against others. These have a quiet digat one end and thrust into a short pair of is the handle, and the tail and hind the top shelf where the medicine bot- nity, tempered by much sweetness of trousers. Taylor's boy's father says the legs form the tripod on which the ket- ties and unused cans are stationed, speech and manner, that is the loveliest cotton factories running on short time | tle sits. The story of The Accomplished | After she has done this, she starts up | kind of all, the most subtle as well as the can't make cloth fast enough to keephis Tea-kettle is very old, and numberless stairs, and pretty soon returns with the most beautiful. They are like the lady boy in trousers. The truth of which as- versions of it form a staple dramatic, pen, and takes it to the sink to wash the in Comus, and seem to cast the spell of sertion is plainly apparent to any one poetic or artistic diversion of the Japa- grease from it, but does not succeed in respect on all with whom they are as, is gone. There are plenty of stratagems commence trading in practical wisdom God who put it into his mind to ques- grease from it, but does not succeed in respect on all with whom they are as, from even a cursory inspection of Tay- nese. Briefly, it is related that a com- quite effacing the delicate scent of ber- sociated. No man, save of the coarsest of this kind, but where is the good of and active goodness. It is a great thing tion you, made it your duty to answer ership of a woman, and of woman's lor's boy's trousers, which, on week days, pany of priests, who dwelt by them- gamot. This leads him to observe that fibre, and such as only physical strength reach just below his knees; and if he hath selves in a temple, were affrighted by anybody, who takes a pen-holder to lift can control, could be rude to them in of every bone and muscle in a man's

(From the Danbury News.)

leather suspenders and one straw hat, and sober culinary utensil and partly a opposite, with her elbows on the table lence; and a loving woman of soft names. Taylor's boy wears the crown of his straw mischievous badger. Catching it and and her chin in her hands, and assumes manners, whose mind is pure and who who looked in the least like his or her lieved momentary gratifications to be only to tell him so, leaving him free to and weak. It leads to crimes of sensuhat on the back of his head; the front shutting it up in a box, they sold it to a an expression of countenance that is respects herself, is armed with a power Now, there should be some way to part of the brim, which is detached from traveling timer for a trifle, thinking mysteriously calculated to both enthe rest of his hat, usually rests on Tay- themselves well rid of it. But the tink- courage and depress the writer; and he This is the woman who gets a precise wrong to conceal one's identity, so to much oftener wantonly thrown away, a mocking saw, or forbid his further lor's boy's nose. Taylor's boy takes his er, though sorely affrighted when he grasps the pen tightly between his fin- obedience from her servants without ex- speak, by cutting off all means of reobservations through the opening between the crown and the brim. Taytween the crown and the brine the crown and the brine the crown and th lor's boy's head is shaped like the heads of the Aztec children, who used to ex wide exhibiting his wonderful beast, suddenly ceases as it reaches the date of that kind of familiarity which breeds where everybody can see them, and why hibit in the side shows of the moral circums, it runs rather conspicuously in the rope. Princes and nobles came in him, is a colored boy. Pete is rather small for his age, which is all the way small for his age, which is all the way small for his age, which is all the way in the libit in the side shows of the moral circums the description of the kind of Ramharity which diligently performed on the slack ontempt, and with whom no one takes not put names on the dwellers in the contempt, and with whom no one takes not put names on the dwellers in the not put names small for his age, which is all the way entertainment. The lucky tinker and her if she knows the day of the month, not scold, she could not strike; but am sure it would work well. For infrom one year to five, just as Mrs. John- his accomplished tea-kettle furnish Of course she does. It is the 13th-or there is a certain quality in her which stance, what could be more ornament sing happens to recollect it. Pete is just forth adventures for the Japanese play- is it the-but no-it must be. She hesi- we may not be able to formularize, yet as well as useful, than a breast-pin with about the size of a hand-organ monkey.

Pete is rather young for his years, un
Of our own Humsty Dumpty, dear to She don't know whether it is the 18th beyond the boundaries of the strictest old fashion of tattooing in India-ink gloves, with long wrists, fastened by have passed away; and upon all those into a sentimental priesthood. sophisticated, and innocent like. Pete the heart of every English-speaking or 18th, but the almanac will tell, and respect, and which restrains others less might be revived, and put to some pracspends most of his time catching at the child. On the reverse of another fan she at once starts to hunt it up. This consciously critical than ourselves as tical use. Such lettering would last a hind part of wagons, playing in sand you discover an illustration of fairy occasions a delay of some 15 minutes, certainly as fear. It is the respect we long time.

> seems to have the advantage of the stored to their place, the date line is harden, nor render less than loving. voyage to the capital of the moon, in- spots which the ink refuses to cross, would attend, as she wasn't feeling very viting his enemy to accompany him, thus creating some remarkable divisions well, and a ride would do her good. The waves washed the clay so that it are two inches in diameter, and any- of the family, and she was equally conbegan to dissolve; then the hare, pad- body in the next room can tell the mo- fident it could be so managed that she dling his craft full upon the luckless ment the writer comes to them, just as would occupy a portion of one of them. the wicked animal perished miserably shoulder. When the letter is completed, and occupied a prominent position. As in the water. In these fanciful pictorial which generally occurs at the end of the the other friends arrived she took occaconceits the Japanese greatly excell. fifth hour from the commencement, it is sion to recall reminiscences of the late

"Russell, have you read Tony's (the Moriaty dried her tears, choked back chants seem to sequire so great a fond- night before the parsons and paupers at of the knob. She told Clarinda that

sophisticated girl, 'Betsey Jones made It is the first instance of the kind on

algebra.

What's-His-Name? (From Scribber's Monthly,)

Mn. Eprron :- There are more than a was anexcodius mosmoria, but there's tent started from. Mothers of Amerinothing sticking out of my friend to re-

table, and slept with him, and perhaps zag ways of trying to coax his name out of him seldom amount to anything.
"By the way," you say, after a violent
mental process of "a, a, a; b, b, b; e,
c, Cox, Campbell—no; d, d, d; e, Emelse with three Ts, you mildly smile, and say, "O yes! certainly," and re member the name the instant your friend them? I never could see it.
Why it's often easier to tell the name there's no reason at all for people's

whom the shirt belongs, but who be-

longs to the shirt?
One thing is certain, something what's-his-name" plank has to be in serted in one of the political platforms, There's no earthly good in universal suffrage, or anti-popery, or local opin The wary badger refused, but building of words, and considerable confusion She knew there would be several cov- ion, or wooden pavements, or anything Yours truly, Andrew Scoggin,

The Art of Hanging. As long as a capital punishment i faction in the thought that men are to Hoksai, a Japanese artist, says an in-elligent writer on Asiatic art, has mod-absent words, and then gone over again and when the services were over, as the estly protested that it is more easy to and artistically touched up with the first coach drove up for its load, the ready with advice to make it perfect. draw things one has never seen than to pen at the bare places. Then it is distress of Mrs. Moriaty at the death of ton, who is also a fellow of the royal draw things one has never seen than to pen at the bare piaces. Then is a marked as to excite society, has been publishing a work on the liveliest sympathy. Then the set the "Principles of Animal Machanics," tions of the imagination are all so care- envelope in the house, and the letter is | cond coach came up. Mrs. Moristy had | in which he does not disdain to devote tions of the imagination are all so care-fully and characteristically limned that tucked in behind the clock until the got down to the gate by the sacrad areal. He says that the method in use is unworthy of the present state of science, opened, and a call made for the occu-pants, it seemed extremely doubtful if stantaneous death by the fracture of the Lord Palmerston's wit was in such unfundamental idea is natural, -Scrib- ten too sharp for very free use. Few the coach, and over its rich upholster- of the "patient" in pounds, and the persons have carned themselves a greater ing, and said the late Ruby seemed quotient will be the required length in have scriptural authority for the belief Palmerston was never weary of telling and pink straps, and Mrs. Moriaty ing made for differences of age, weight that the love of money is the root of all stories about his son-in-law, whose re- didn't hesitate to protest that in the or sex; thus by this rule, the lighter doubt of the practical truth of this text? said, always took them in good part. It from, and that she would follow him to an immense number of measurements mances. It is proper for me to state in When we consider of what brutishness must be nearly twenty years ago that his last reating-place if she had to do it of dissections and experiments on the human nature is capable, we must even the then home secretary called across on her knees, and would feel grateful data for his calculations, Dr. Haughbless the quest of money as something the table, one day, Lord John Russell, for the opportunity. Then the third ton has made experiments on the living comparatively exalted. It is refinement, who sat reading a newspaper, at the Gar- and last coach filled and drove off to subject, sometimes of a somewhat take its place in the line, and Mrs. amusing character.

twined itself around the heart and afboy. "Nigger in the well; migger in the well;

MOTHERS AND CHILDREN. Unfinished Still.

A baby's boot, and a skein of wool, Faded, and soiled, and soft; Odd falings, you say, and no doubt you're right kound a seasonal's neck this stormy alght, Up in the pards aloft,

Most like it's folly; but, mate, look here—
When first I wend to mak.
A woman shoul on the far-off strand,
With a welding ring ou the small, soft hand
Which clung so close to ms.

My wife, God bless her ! The day before, She sat beside my foot; And the sunlight hissed her yellow hair, And the dainty fingers, deft and fair, Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage over; I came ashore; What think you found I there? A grave the daisles had aprintled white, A cottage coupt; and dark as night, And this beside the chair

The little boot, twee unimished shift.

The langled skells lay near;
End the kintler had gollo away to rest,
With the habeasier pour his quiet breast,
Down in the church-yard dreat.

Cassell's Magazine

THERE is no girl on earth, whether the daughter of prince or pauper, who if made a perfect mistress of all house hold duties, and were thrown into be removed. You might not know just community wholly unknown, would not rise from one station to another, and eventually become the mistress of her own mansion, while multitudes of descend from one round of the ladder to another, until at the close of life ea, if you wish to rid your own and your children's households of the de-It is one of the saddest things in life stroying locusts which infests your that there is absolutely no way to find house and eat up your substance, take duty; then if you leave them without a gone to his grandmother's funeral, what his name is! And those indirect, ziga cozy roof, nor fail of the respect of any one who knows them. - Ex.

INFLUENCE OF A HAPPY CHILDROOD,

The recollections of a thoroughly happy erson; f, f, f; etc, "how do you spell your name?" And, ten to one, he says, "With two Ts." And then, after a frantic struggle in your mind with Tutintellectual, with which to encounter tle, Tattle, Tottle, and almost anything the duties and cares of real life. A sunshinny childhood is an suspicious inheritance, with which, as a fund, to only to have known by experience, that him to the very best of your ability. tranquil, temperate felicity is actually And your ability to answer depends think of happiness as a chimera, and be-cannot make him understand, you have the women silly, exacting, frivolous the only substitute placed within the ask about the next thing that interests ality and violence, and sets the code of reach of man. Practical happiness is or puzzles him. If you repel him with honor above the law of the land. taken and husbanded, by those who already and during some considerable

consult comfort and economy by weargloves. These are now made like kid this influence remains even after we a mock order of devotees and women two or three buttons, and are stitched Pale gray, pearl, drab and brownish the consideration and honor which all necessary, owing to occasional change wear. White thread gloves are not so lish thread gloves are fashioned with four seams in the fingers, precisely as with them a spiritual illumination, there are heaps of refuse, emitting sure enough, just by luck, that misera-Pete's trousers are as much too large as standing he keeps his simple expression, unexpectedly fell out, having been resident too large as standing he keeps his simple expression, unexpectedly fell out, having been resident too large as standing he keeps his simple expression, unexpectedly fell out, having been resident too large as standing he keeps his simple expression, unexpectedly fell out, having been resident too large as standing he keeps his simple expression. clothing. For instance, shirts are genthose with three buttons, seventy cents they beam down as with the soft luster the capital of Italy. At the fall of right. for two-button gloves, while those with of the moon. They go out into the evening, in the sacred hour of poetin. If you ait down by this Boston girl an elastic thread and only one button are bought for sixty cents. French lislethread gloves fit admirably, and have but one seam woven in each finger. they know better; they have seen it de- around; from the height of the Pincio you a few lines from Scribner's?" and They are shown in dark colors, black and white, fastened by three buttons, it sustaining under calamity, they have tian obelisks, its three hundred supplies. button for ninety cents. These black that they can go back there is a virtue whence have sprung senators, consuls, thread gloves are suitable for mourning, and a grateful relief from the there reveals its fresh vitality; which rights of antiquity, now the bases of something of that sort, as New York warmth of black kid. The Neapolitan springs up thence to a better harvest, gloves, of mixed silk and linen, are in Liberal Christian. grisaille colors, appropriate for halfmode of accomplishing it, there is satis- mourning. They are cool, and so soft that they do not have the disagreeable creeping effect produced by more wiryfabric gloves. With double buttons at the wrist, they cost seventy cents. bitter sorrows of childhood | when ser Deep in the midst of the palms of Eden Sacra, where conquerors entered the row is all new and strange, when hope has not yet got wings to fly beyond the

consolation we have almost all off as lent noon, and long, luminous vistas, the Vuirinal, which contains the finest criminals. To aid the bad in multiplyclatern the relics of a pump, one of those wise interpretation of nature, for his mistakable Saxon that the edge was of leaned against the post, and stared into lowing rule: Divide 2240 by the weight had administered to its in our childs hood, and have repeated to other children, since we have been grown up. there were pinnacles and domes of sap world. At the sight of so many mar- tude of enemies. It may be doubted reputation for philanthropy than Lord
Sinftesbury, who, by the way, married
Lady Palmerston's eldest daughter by

Reference the asset the face that years feet. This rule is simply obtained by supposing, as was found to be actually the case in one instance, that 2240 footpounds of shock is sufficient to cause little socks, when we lost sight of our that the love of money is the root of all stories about his son-in-law, whose reevil. But we should be wanting in propligious zeal he did not much believe in

death of Mr. Ruby the community had must be his drop, and the longer the as we do over the remembered sufferings privacies of that valley of Eden. er cander, did we hesitate to express a or care for; and Lord Shaftesbury, it is met a loss it was not possible to recover time of his agony in the air. Besides of five or ten years ago. Every one of those keen moments has left its trace, and lives in as still, but such traces have blent themselves irrecoverably with the -A young married friend tells a good a smiling disbelief in the reality of upon and gather up with cost and care Castelar, nity; not, of course, when a brigand demands one's money or one's life. Trav ellers in the east say that Oriental mernot merely of what he did and what

no forebodings; but then, it is soothed by no memories of outlived sorrow. Reccher Points a Moral with Some Una-George Eliat. CULTIVATE HABITS OF OBSEBUATION IN

CHILDREN .- The boy who leaves school extent in law, woman still remains a with a fixed habit of observation is weak, wavering shadow of man, his really just beginning his education. He | helpless care and absolute property. is passing from the tuition of imperfect | It was this most monstrons condition teachers to that of instructors whose which made of Walworth, the husband store of knowledge is boundless, and a bratal, domestic tyrant; a course, whose methods are always the best, domestic bully. Should not a man do There is really no more curious study what he would with his own? It was than that of men's habits in this particu- this sentimental nonsense that made of lar. To ordinarily observant people it Walworth the son a calculating parriseems simply a marvel that some men cide. Should not a son "protect" his and women can see so much and learn mother? That the costly legal maso little. We ourselves have known, chinery of a sovereign state stood ready for instance, persons of fine ability, oc- to "protect" her, as threatenings and cupying editorial positions, who could pistols could not, was a fact too comnever learn how to indicate a desired monplace to weight with him. Her literation a proof-sheet, and that, too, honor being insulted, chivalry demandwhen they were called upon to so indi- ed that he should avenge it. Smith, like the multiplication table, sings Anacate their wishes every day on proof-slips who killed a man and tried to kill a green to the old Greek melodies, and on which similar alterations were marked woman, because that man paid court to already. We knew a shipping-clerk that woman, justified himself a bundred once, who, after dealing directly with times over with the same plen, "She knowledge of the classical dictionary; steamboats for years, was astonished to belonged to me." And he died, to his and when it comes to Charles Lamb or learn that a part of every steamboat is own thinking, in the full odor of sanctiunder water. The tendency to this ty, and in the sincere belief that he had those who never wrote much, but got habit of observation, together with its committed no crime, Gillem coolly the credit of every good joke in England, consequent habits of comparison and stabbed his wife because she refused to she can say their jokes as a Catholic effection, nature implants in every live with him on account of his dehuman mind, and it is this that gives banchery, faithlessness and violence. pirth to the perplexing questionings of He thought that he exercised the plainall children. When it is allowed to de- est right of a husband, and said to the velop itself, it becomes the best and policeman, "You'd have done the same surest of all educators; but for the if your wife had left you." And that most part it is rudely repressed in policeman admitted that he saw the early childhood by reason of the indo- murderer lying in wait, knew his mad lence of parents, and so we find it ex- rages, and feared some violence, but isting very feebly, if at all, in half the | "did not like to interfere between man people we meet. Your shild wants to and wife." Goodrich happened to be know the facts about everything he the victim instead of the victor, under sees, and the reasons for them. He his system, which was evidently the naturally asks his father or his mother, same-namely, that the woman is the who to him are the repesitories of all absolute property of the man and the creature of his will. To his thinking, wisdom. It is not always easy to answer she had no rights in the case. nim; and as the average parent cares a These are not pleasant pictures; but good deal more for his or her own comfort than for the future character to the it is only in their concrete form that the bad tendencies of society arrest the child's mind, the matter is commonly disposed of by an injunction against general mind, The one hope of dimiquestioning, which is as great an out- nishing crime is to reform those false modes of thought which generate rage upon the child as anything can be. He has the right to ask questions. The crime. No one of these is more danaccountability to man. It brutalizes the lower classes from end to end. Its Sunday trousers of a longer pattern, Taylor's boy never wears them. Taylor's boy's entire wardrobe seems to consequences to them and innocent for this world.

The Boston girl is so well posted that their tea-kettle suddenly becoming their tea-kettle suddenly be

> and Home. CHILDREN.-The chief influence by sympathy with us; and through these, whose hands spiritually claspours as by it. Where the light of a noble example great world bearing a lofty standard. silence, under the pure heavens, glori- and don't behave like a minister she They may be assured that such costly fied by the last rays of the setting sun, don't get mad and pout. O no. She virtues as integrity exirt no longer: which give an air of mysticism to all says, "Mr. Tompkins shall I repeat livering from temptation, they have felt look on this city, with its eleven Egyp. then she goes on : known it triumph over fear of death. If its groves of columns, its myriads of it is only to the grave of such a parent statues, and you see the seven hills

quite as really and quite as seriously as

An Arab Tradition. "This tradition which I tell you," THE GRIEFS OF CHILDROOD. -These Man dared not utter its splendors. graved a thousand victories, the Vis it stood, angel built, a dazzling sanctu- forum, where the people gathered; expense of the good is an extreme cruary. Our first parents sang their yes- those arches which twenty centuries olty. It is a deliberate storing-up of and the cloisters of emerald and peurl, modern artists; the coliseum, that that of bequeathing them an increasing where, hand in hand, those first two lov- statues saved from the wreck of Greece; ing is, in effect, the same as malicion and call them rubies, emeralds sapter all, only the splinters of that prime that at length they may emerge, full-

-Josh Billingsgives the following ad- early bitterness, and the dim guesses, versity of Rome. They are skillful to concest. Speech, too, is great, but state farmers' association, says that Progressor Agasstz desires to throw
Taylor's boy's shoutings brought Mrs.
Johnsing to the door, Wis. Johnsing being engaged just then at our family wash.

True Virginia educational intensity, as a set that is absorbed of the farms of Illinois are more garded.

True Virginia educational conventions in Great Britain make charcoal ingengaged just then at our family wash.

True Virginia educational conventions in Great Britain make charcoal intensity, we should not pooh-pooh that algebra.

True Virginia educational conventions in Great Britain make charcoal intensity, we should not pooh-pooh that algebra. griefs of our children. Childhood has down verbatim by the students. eternity, - Carbyle,

LOOK!

NUMBER 36.

Woman Degraded.

dorned Modern Tales.

In popular theory, and to a certain

The pencil marks you see around this paragraph (thus) mean that your subscription is out or unpaid, and that you are requested to paramp at once. We would take great pleasure in extending credit to our friends and patrons, but cash slone will pay expenses, and we are forced to adhere to a strict cash rule. We hope you will comprehend and appreciate the necessity of such a course, and renew your subscription without delay. We solicit your favor. ooks without the money in advance.

> TOTAL LANG. -1 MY W. TRANSCOL Firting away, flitting away, Hour by hosts, and day by day. Never a press in the remaining thread, Never a press in the selection tread; Onward, onward, day and highly. Through joy's bloom and serrow blight; On through chilhood, youth, and age, Over the bright or blisted pag. Over the origin or consequent Uner embilious stantal cloud,— Over despair's funeral shroud, On through labor, on through rest, On when obserted, or when depresse Ever our life is filling away; Hour by bour, day by day.

The Boston Young Lady.

(From the New York Graphic.) The Boston young lady has arrived at Saratoga, I mean the real literary young lady, the siege of Troy girl. She grew up in Boston, and graduated at Vassar college last year. She wears eye-glasses, and is full of wisdom. She scans Homer, rattles the verb "leipo" puts up her hair after the statue of the Venus of Milo. There is no end to her Sydney Smith, Sotherns of literature says his beads. If you ask her how she likes babies, she answers :

"How? Well as Charles Lamb remarked, 'I like 'em b-b-boiled." "Ask her anything, and she will always lug in a quotation from some pedantic old fool like Dn Johnson or Swift or Jack Bansby, just to show you that she is up in literature, and that you are green. Not a single original ides, but one constant "as Socrates said," or "as Pluto remarked, as Diogenes observed." Yesterday, some sharp, shrewd, original New York young ladies got hold of the pedantie ousiness, and introduced a funny paraphrase on Miss Boston's language, " Do you love music, Sallie?"

"Well, 'yes,' as the poet observed." "How many glasses did you drink, his morning?" "'Six,' as Mr. Daball pathetically

emarked in his arithmetic." "Dance the round dances?" " No, as the lord mayor of London

quietly observed as John Ruskin asked him for the loan of \$4."

The Boston girl is so well posted that Half the social questions that vex our souls will be answered when the world course you are too gentle to mention it, and so this Boston girl goes on pluming If you did him physical hurt, - Hearth sponsible individual; that she must be

Yesterday, the Boston girl was at it again. Somebody asked her which was the oldest, Methuselah or Doutero-

says 'Douteronamy came before Numbers '-of course he's too old to be com-

Now, I knew she lied, but still I had a and say that Deuteronomy came before ble upward inflection, "How are you, Side by side we see the Oriental luxuan electric chain, into other hearts and ry of the cardinals and the rags of a Eli Perkins?" One. But when I did other homes. First of all, children feel starving populace; here a gilded coach, go up to my room I sent out to a gentlehas shone upon their path they carry close to magnificent palaces of marble to lend, and got the Pentateuch, and, when the sun has set that kindled them | horrible affluvia, And yet this city is | ble, pedantic, spectacle Boston girl was

Why can't you be sensible, Harry! I don't like man's acuss on my chair. Be still! If you don't stop this nonsen I'll get up and lages you; so there!

which blossems from the dust, which and tribunes, the political and civil ring, or try to "seal the yow," or rights; contemplate the facade of St. fellows always try to do with almost Peter's, the Great Basilies surmounted every Boston girl who comes here, she by the dome forefold by Bramante, and looks up, blushing, and in the language executed by Michael Angelo; the Tits- of Swinburne poetically remarks :

Fostering the good-for-nothing at the

per songs in the twilight shadows of its have passed without destroying; those miseries for future generations. There courts; for there were pillared halls, refreshing baths, copied so often by is no greater curse to posterity than where fountains sprang aloft in the si- mountain sculptured by Titanic chisels : population of imbeciles and idlers and ers walked in sinless beauty. Then the capitol, head and corebrum of the providing for our descendants a multiphire, blazing in the sunlight by day vels, at the recollection of so much whether the mandiin philanthropy From court and terrace waters welled monuments, framed in groves of cypress, gations, persistently ignores remote reout, and iris-crested cascades fell down like a funeral wreath placed by an in- sulta, does not inflict a greater total of to gool shady dells of asphodel below; visible deity; at the soft music of bells misery than the extremest selfishness Whence the four rivers flowed endward. combs; the shadows of evening linger-erosity, the thoughtless giver stands but "However, sad to relate, upon the ing sadly over the ruins, like the spirits a degree above the drunkard who thinks day that Adam fell, this glerious tem- of departed heroes, the heart, swelled only of to-day's pleasures and ignores ple was shattered into a million frag- by emotions, confesses that Rome is to-morrow's pain, or the spendthrift ments, and sown broadcast all over the not only the capital of Italy, but the who seeks immediate delights at the earth. These fragments we now light eternal centre of the world?-Emilie cost of ultimate poverty. In one re-Science is the element in which great getting the present pleasure produce ! phires and diamonds; but they are, afval place. The sunset splenders and formed and majestic, into the daylight then himself. And calling for atill the disdem of princes, the milky way of life, which they are thenceforth to stronger reprobation is that neathering